

A GOOD APPETITE

Indicates a healthy condition of the system and the lack of it shows that the stomach and digestive organs are weak and debilitated. Hood's Sarsaparilla has wonderful power to tone and strengthen these organs and to create an appetite. By doing this it restores the body to health and prevents attacks of disease.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic.
A man's character is born with him; he gets his reputation from other people.

Burdock Blood Bitters is nature's true remedy for constipation and kindred ills. It acts directly on the bowels, the liver, the skin, and while cleansing the blood imparts strength to the digestive organs.

Educational.
Attention of the reader is called to the announcement of Notre Dame University in another column of this paper. This noted institution of learning enters upon its fifty-second year with the next session, commencing Sept. 3, 1895. Parents and guardians contemplating sending their boys and young men away from home to school would do well to write for particulars to the University of Notre Dame, Indiana, before making arrangements for their education elsewhere. Nowhere in this broad land are there to be found better facilities for cultivating the mind and heart than are offered at Notre Dame University.

STOP IT NOW!

Stop It Quickly, Just the Same as Did
Mr. Charles H. Hoffman, of 132
Ten Eyck Street, Jackson.

If you have a pain in your back, stop it! A lame back, stop it! An aching back, stop it! Do you want to know how? Let us tell you! In the first place, never try to rid yourself of pain without knowing the cause. If pain or ache exist there is reason for it. Find out this reason and get after it. Strike cause a stiff blow with the right weapon, and its allies, pain and ache, will flee like chaff before the wind. To get right down to it, backache is indicative of kidney disorders, a spy placed there by nature; listen to his warnings and take up the weapon, strike before disease is reinforced with allies that can not be routed by hand of man, such as Bright's disease. Let us introduce to you this weapon! Let us prove its superiority to all others! Here is a blow it struck:

Mr. Charles H. Hoffman is a fireman on the M. C. R. R., and resides at 132 Ten Eyck Street, Jackson, Mich. He says: "I have suffered for a long time from a kidney and bladder disorder which has at times rendered me incapable of work; have been at the hospital for my complaint and discharged from there as cured, but the old complaint has invariably come back again. Some time ago I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, and I began taking them, with most gratifying results. Urinary complaints which bothered me greatly are very much improved, and the pain I suffered in my back has entirely improved. I would not like to be without Doan's Kidney Pills, I think others should know what a valuable remedy it is."

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

SWAMP
The Great
KIDNEY,
LIVER &
BLADDER
CURE.
At Druggists, 50c & \$1.
Advice & Pamphlet Free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

★ ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR ★

IMPERIAL
IT IS
★ THE BEST ★
FOOD
FOR
INVALIDS
★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

VASELINE PREPARATIONS.

In order to familiarize the public with the United States with the principal ones of the very many useful and elegant articles made by this company, we make the following offer:

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, either by mail or express, the following 12 articles, carefully packed in a neat box:

Two Cakes Vaseline Family Soap,
One Cake Vaseline Superfine Soap,
One ounce Tube Vaseline Cream,
One ounce Tube Vaseline Pomade Vaseline,
One ounce Tube Vaseline Hair Oil,
One ounce Tube Vaseline Carbolic Vaseline,
One ounce Tube Vaseline Vaseline,
Two ounce Tube Vaseline Camellia Ice,
Two ounce Tube Vaseline Pure Vaseline,
One Tube Perfumed White Vaseline,
One Jar Vaseline Cold Cream.

ALL THESE GOODS ARE OF THE REGULAR

MARKET SIZE AND STYLES SOLD BY US.

These articles are the best of their kind in the world, and the buyer will find every one of them exceedingly useful and worth very much more than the price named.

Address: **JOHN CARLE & SONS, NEW YORK CITY.**

BLOOD POISON

A SPECIALTY

Primary, Secondary, Tertiary, or any other form of blood poisoning, no matter how long it has been in the system, can be cured by the use of the following:

1. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

2. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

3. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

4. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

5. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

6. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

7. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

8. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

9. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

10. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

11. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

12. If you prefer to come here we will come to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and we will cure you.

THE FALL OF PRICES.

WHAT ARE THE TRUE FIGURES
IN THE PROBLEM?

Champions of Gold Standard Accused of
Using False Averages—How Mathematical Accuracy Requires Computation to Be Made.

D. O. Mason in Chicago Daily Record:

In part the issue between those who favor the free coinage of silver, of bimetallicism, and those who oppose such coinage is a question which involves the extent of the fall of prices since the year 1873. The silverites aver that the decline in the prices of commodities in general exhibits a signal proportion to the decline in the price of silver bullion, the downward movement of the latter being responsible for the downward movement of the former. To support this view various evidences are set forth; for instance, that silver bullion has had during its shrinkage a certain steadiness of purchasing power in exchange for staple articles, while the purchasing power of gold has correspondingly advanced. This position is rejected by the goldites, who resort to elaborate statistical tables of prices for proof that the contention of their opponents is untrue, and seem to show by the quoted figures, that the fall of prices from 1860 to 1892, covering 232 different commodities, was only about 8 per cent on the average, so that the decline from 1873 was from a heavy advance in prices above what they were in 1860, and not from a legitimate starting point.

Now there is an insuperable objection to the use of these tabulations of average prices. They are not actual prices, but only theoretic prices, and they bear the same sort of relation to actual prices which sophistry bears to legitimate argument. In brief, they are prices obtained by violating a rule of arithmetic, yet they are paraded as having all the faculties and inclinations of mathematical accuracy and certainty, while really involving an increase of blunder at every advancing step of their spurious computation or of their complication with other prices. If, for example, a fundamental error of arithmetic calculation is committed in obtaining the average price of any individual commodity for one day, how much augmented and aggravated must the error become when the calculation is extended over a week, a month, or a year, and how utterly unreliable, and even worthless, must such average price become when wrought into combination with 231 other average prices, each arrived at through the same vicious and misleading process directly violating arithmetical requirements.

In order to compute an average price arithmetic demands the division of aggregate cost by aggregate quantity; or, to express the rule differently, there must be obtained first of all the total of the quantities sold of any commodity, or of an assortment of commodities, sum of values realized at the various prices, whereupon the sum is to be divided by the total, and the quotient is the average price. But within the last half century there has come into vogue a bastard system of calculating average prices—a method which probably had its origin in the frequent impossibility of procuring the quantities and the values indispensable to arithmetical accuracy. By this illegitimate process the proper and essential data are entirely, arbitrarily, recklessly ignored, and so-called average prices are computed by adding together the different prices and dividing by their numbers—a departure from fact and truth which is without an atom of reason or justification, because it invariably leads to error continually, in every direction whether it proceeds, and accumulates error upon error until a jumble of absurdities and inconsequentialities has been put in mathematical form with the superficial appearance of unassailable strength, yet worthless for any purpose of argument except to demonstrate its falsity and utter unreliability.

Let me here illustrate the wide difference in result between the genuine method and the spurious method of computing average prices: Ten barrels of flour at \$3.75 each and one barrel at \$6.50 would amount to \$44; dividing this sum by eleven, which is the total of quantities, we have \$4 as the average price. Or, on reversing the terms of the problem, one barrel of flour at \$3.75 and ten barrels at \$6.50 each would amount to \$68.75; and, as before, dividing by 11, we obtain \$6.25 as the average. This is the arithmetical method—the sound process; it will endure every test of accuracy to which it can be subjected. But the bastard method arrives at exactly the same answer in both of these problems. According to that method the two prices—\$3.75 and \$6.50—are added, making the sum of \$10.25 in each case; and on division by two, which is the number of different prices, we get \$5.12½ as the average price—a bastard average which is \$1.12½ above the fact in one instance, and \$1.12½ below the fact in the other instance. At the rate above the fact the eleven barrels would have cost \$56.37½ an error of \$12.37½—a little more than 28 per cent wrong. At the rate below the fact the eleven barrels would have cost precisely the same as before, with the same amount of error, but now too little. Save as curiosities of maladroit computation, what practical use can such trash of statistics be to anybody? To palm them off upon the public as genuine prices and as staple material for argument is seeking to obtain the people's convictions under false pretenses.

The illustrations above given of getting average prices by sound rule and by violation of sound rule are supposed cases. Let us now apply these opposite methods to actual experience. Below are the quantity and value of flour

exported from the United States in each fiscal year named, to which is added the average price a barrel, the fraction of a cent being extended to three decimal places for the sake of great exactness:

| Years | Quantity | Value | Av. per barrel |
|---------------|-----------|--------------|----------------|
| June 30, 1860 | 4,882,033 | \$27,534,295 | \$5.63990 |
| 1861 | 4,390,055 | 28,366,069 | 6.46144 |
| 1862 | 3,557,347 | 25,588,249 | 7.13310 |
| 1863 | 2,694,542 | 27,222,031 | 10.45175 |
| 1864 | 2,183,050 | 18,396,656 | 8.42706 |
| 1865 | 1,300,106 | 12,803,775 | 9.84825 |
| 1866 | 2,076,423 | 20,887,798 | 10.05950 |
| 1867 | 2,431,873 | 18,813,865 | 7.73637 |
| 1868 | 3,463,333 | 21,169,593 | 6.11249 |
| 1869 | 3,653,841 | 24,093,184 | 6.59393 |
| 1870 | 2,614,535 | 17,955,684 | 7.14076 |
| 1871 | 2,562,086 | 19,351,664 | 7.56480 |
| 1872 | 4,094,094 | 29,258,094 | 7.14641 |

Totals, 39,713,318 \$291,470,957 \$7.33938

These are average prices which are genuine and reliable. They are so near to absolute correctness that on multiplying the grand total of 39,713,318 barrels by \$7.33938, the general average price, the product will be found to be only \$143.76 in excess of the fact, and a trivial error, which might be greatly reduced, or altogether avoided, by sufficiently extending the decimal places representing the fraction of a cent in the price.

How different, however, will be the result of computing average price by the method which violates arithmetical rule. In that case the sum of the annual average prices is \$109,375,776, which, on being divided by 12, the number of different prices, yields an average of \$7,721,212 per barrel, or \$9,381,832 in excess of the real average. This error, applied to the grand total of 39,713,318 barrels, amounts to \$15,163,972.41, being a departure of a trifle over 5 per cent from the fact. And if an error to that extent can be committed in falsely computing the average price of a single commodity, who can truthfully say that a like error will not be committed many scores of times in computing the average prices of several hundred commodities? When, therefore, it is asserted about the general average price per year of 232 different articles, measured in their rise or fall in price by an index number, that the decline between the year 1860 and 1892 was only about 8 per cent, what reliance can be safely placed on the conclusion, and what possible worth is it as evidence that the silverites are wrong in their contention?

The long array of prices supporting the conclusion bears on its own face testimony to its own unreliability. Where is to be found the record of quantities sold and of values obtained therefore, covering several hundred commodities throughout more than thirty years, and furnishing such a divisor and such a dividend as would comply with arithmetical rule in ascertaining average prices? Who can point out such a record? Nobody, for the record does not exist and never has existed in a shape to be available for the purpose named. Only one resort has been open to use—the spurious and worthless method of adding prices together and dividing by their number.

It is no defense of such prices to say that they are published under the authority of the United States, and are embodied in a report made by the finance committee of the United States senate. Arithmetical rule is not to be nullified by the pressure of mere authority, no matter how high and powerful. The government, in preparing statistics for public information and use, is as much bound to obey the rules of arithmetic as any private individual. When government refuses such obedience, its departure from mathematical accuracy has no more binding force, and deserves no more respect, than the same blunder committed by one of its most ignorant citizens. Whoever employs these bastard prices in argument, giving them the position and significance of general prices, serves under the banner of error and contributes to the exaltation of sophistry.

A still greater entanglement in error takes place when, to strengthen the case against the friends of bimetallicism, the false average prices are reduced to equivalent gold value; for such reduction must be preceded by the ascertainment of the average price of gold—an unattainable end. Not even for one day, much less for a week, a month or a year, can the average price of gold be obtained, simply because no record was kept of the data essential to the purpose from Jan. 13, 1862, until the close of December, 1878—the period of almost seventeen years during which gold was at a premium. It would be necessary to have the total quantities of gold sold within any chosen term and the whole sum paid for these quantities before the divisor and the dividend would be supplied, as demanded by the arithmetical rule. In the absence of these indispensable data, the only substitute is the false method of adding together the different prices of gold and dividing by their number. That additional violation of arithmetical rule augments and complicates the blunder. An argument built up on such an unsound foundation is like a tree rotten at the roots, which must be rotten in its branches.

It is full time to call a halt in the use of these doctored statistics of prices. The evil grows constantly. It shows itself on every hand. As long ago as 1863 the finance report of the United States for that fiscal year set forth the highest and lowest prices of a considerable list of staple articles, followed by the average price obtained by the spurious method. This list embraced the period 1825-1863. I have an annual report of the New York produce exchange, in which every average price is of the bastard sort. The late Prof. Elliott of the treasury department prepared the false average prices of gold, which were used by that bureau of statistics to reduce the currency values of imported merchandise to equivalent

gold value, as published in tabulations by the bureau—a mode of statement which has led many honest minds to erroneous conclusions. Now we have the voluminous report of the finance committee of the United States senate tainted with the same violation of arithmetical rule. What has brought into such persistent vogue a practice so inexcusable, when it is considered that every graduate of our public schools is taught the rule which governs the case, and should be armed with information to detect at once the violation of the rule?

DECIDEDLY MEAN.

The Decision of a Denver Judge on a So-Called Disturbance Case.

A Salvation Army captain has been arrested and sentenced to thirty days in jail in Denver, Col., for "disturbing the peace," but really for holding outdoor meetings of the familiar noisy sort. This captain is a woman, Blanche Cox, and she is said to be refined and educated, and to have offended no more seriously against the peace and quiet of the good people of Denver than Salvation Army meetings are apt to. There may be circumstances that afford some justification for this performance of the Denver authorities, but it looks from this distance as though they had been guilty of a bit of mean intolerance, of which their city ought to be thoroughly ashamed. The Salvation Army is a noisy institution, and their noise is an annoyance, and at times a nuisance, but it can be easily borne if the spirit and purpose behind it and the great good accomplished by that organization be kept in mind.—Exchange.

Peasant Costumes for Fairs.

Suitable costumes for the waitresses at an international fair to be held in a church would be the peasant costumes of the various nations. The most picturesque of the French peasant costumes is the Normandy, which consists of a gray woolen skirt, worn ankle length, a black overskirt turned back, washwoman fashion, a black velvet bodice with a white muslin chemise and short puffed sleeves. The cap should be of the kind known as Normandy. The Italian costume is a bright-colored skirt, with a long white lace or drawn-work apron. A Roman silk scarf should be knotted about the waist. A black velvet bodice and a muslin chemise and long very full sleeves with a little Italian cap complete the costume. The Italian cap is a long and narrow strip of linen which is placed lengthwise over the forehead with the corners turned back. The Dutch peasant wears a skirt of rough cloth with a long apron made with a square bib, a chemise and sleeves similar to the French costume and a cap of stiff white linen shaped like a halo and worn with gold ear-rings. The Russian costume has a long skirt, over which is worn a heavily-embroidered long apron, the usual bodice, long sleeves and a cap, cone-shaped, with a veil hanging from the end.

A Courageous Widow.

Amos Storey was one of the early settlers of Vermont. He plunged into the wilderness and started to clear land to which he was entitled by being the first settler. One day he was killed by the falling of a tree. His wife, who was still in Connecticut, hearing of the disaster, resolved to take his place and clear the farm herself, though she had ten small children. Years of toil, danger and hardship followed, but she actually carried out this remarkable determination. Before the sharp edge of her axe, after acre of forest gave place to fertile field. With her own hand the logs and bushes were burned and fruits and crops planted and raised. Fish were lured from their retreats by her angling and game was supplied by her unerring rifle. In order to have a safe retreat from Indians and wild beasts she dug out an underground room with a small entrance in a thicket, where she nightly retreated with her children. Unassisted she thus supported herself and children until they were old enough to help, and found themselves the possessors of a large and valuable farm.

Trees That Are Trees.

George S. Courter, a well-known resident of North Yakima, returned to Tacoma last evening from a trip to Neah Bay and Clallam county, says Tacoma News. In speaking of the Neah Bay country Mr. Courter stated that the timber, which he saw there is sure to make its owners wealthy. He measured several large spruce trees of unusual size. One of these measured thirty-six feet in circumference at its base and another which had fallen was 216 feet long to a point where it had been broken in two by a fall, and at this point it was fifteen feet in circumference.

Fluid Instead of Wire.

It is stated in the Buffalo Express that Nikola Tesla has perfected a means of conducting the electric current through a fluid in a tube, by which he claims that electricity can be transmitted from Niagara Falls to New Orleans and successfully compete with steam at the latter place. The fluid he uses in the tubes costs scarcely more than water, and loses so little electricity in transit that the cost of transmission is little more than interest on the cost of putting up the poles.

When He's Dead and Gone.

A Topeka man has arranged to have a St. Joseph newspaper thrown into his mausoleum every morning after he is dead. He evidently expects a light punishment and wants to give the devil his due.

The river Rhine flows at three times the rate of the Thames.

A MAN OF RESOURCES.

The Dentist Strained a Point to Serve a Good Customer.

The dentist didn't want to talk shop, he said, but he thought the story worth telling so he told it: "Not long ago," he said, "a Western railroad president came to New York and one night was invited to dine with some of his friends here," says the New York Tribune. "The dinner was a particularly jolly affair, and when the western man reached his hotel he was in a merry mood. It was his custom to place his set of false teeth under the pillow every night just before going to bed, and he was certain he had done so on this particular evening. Nevertheless, in the morning he was unable to find them. Searching high and low in the room was of no avail, and finally he came to me for a new set."

"How long will it take you to make them?" he asked. I told him four or five days. "Can't listen to anything like that," he replied. "I'll give you triple money to make them in twenty-four hours." You see people from Chicago think that money laughs at everything, even time.

"All my arguing with the old fellow did no good, so I set to work on his teeth. In the meantime, however, I told my assistant to hasten around to the old man's hotel and make a scientific search of the room. The westerner insisted that he had drunk no more wine than usual at the dinner, but I was satisfied that he was deceiving himself. I had not been long at the preliminary measurements when my assistant called me out and handed me the teeth. He had found them in the pillow case, where the owner had put them instead of under the pillow."

"I returned the teeth and the railroad man was so overjoyed that he did not cancel the order, but told me to go ahead with the teeth. They might come in handy some time, he said. He even unbent so far as to admit that perhaps, after all, he had drunk a glass of wine too much the night before, and when I sent him my bill I received a check for double the amount from him."

PRETTY FAIR

At Stage Robbing, But No Good as Business Men.

"Yes," Buck English was always my friend," remarked Judge Lawler when the Nana stage robbery and the wounded desperado were under discussion, says the Philadelphia Item. "He was a pretty fair robber, but no business man. I remember one of his first ventures in a business way. A couple of Germans were running a butcher shop in Lake county and making money hand over fist. 'Buck' English and his brother Charlie purchased the business and soon the stock commenced to suffer. One day a rancher met 'Buck' on the road and inquired:

"Have you seen anything of that cow of mine?"

"What kind of a cow?"

"Red, with a white blaze and one horn gone."

"The one I sold and sold Faught, and he sold to that carpenter at Middletown?" asked 'Buck.'

"Yes, that's the one."

"Say, Jim, we butchered her about a week ago. She was the fattest beef I ever saw. If I'd a known she was yours I wouldn't have killed her without lettin' you know. Good-by, Jim."

"That's all Jim ever got for his cow. A few weeks later the English boys were closed out. They had lost every cent of their capital. 'Buck' came to me and said: 'I can't understand this at all. Those Dutchmen bought all their stock and paid their bills when they came due and made money. We stole all our stock, never paid a bill, and still we lose. It's too much for me. I guess I'm no business man.' I suppose his failure in business enterprises drove him into questionable pursuits."

Horses and Earthquakes.

It is a well-known fact, says the Mascot, that horses can hear sounds that are not perceptible to human ears. For days previous to the great earthquake in the Riviera the horses of that locality showed every symptom of fear, which continued without change of character, unless it was in the direction of greater frenzy, till the fury of the great convulsion broke forth. Not until a few seconds, however, before the earth began to tremble did human beings hear the subterranean rumblings. One writer from the scene says that in his opinion the horses knew that the quake was on the way from seventy-two to one hundred hours before their masters heard or felt the first jar.

SNORTS FROM SIFTINGS.

Let us all boast, not knock, and prosperity is our onion.

The business of the police justice may be said to be a fine art.

The frog of a railroad track ought to be happy in flood times.

The man who thinks he is bright is seldom inclined to keep it dark.

If you want to live long don't try to live more than one day at a time.

Abuse is one of the few things a man can get without earning or deserving it.

Next to a bean there is nothing a girl is prouder of than bossing a St. Bernard dog.

You can always please a good man by telling him he has a devilish twinkle in his eye.

When you need a friend don't pick out the man whose dog never wants to follow him.

The most lonesome man in town is the one that has made liberal loans to his acquaintances.

When the coachman marries his employer's daughter he is a groom. The daughter is foolish.

A small boy acquires an early lesson in political trickery when he sees his mother gerrymander a pie.

The ship of matrimony has a companion way, but many are the husbands and wives who never find it.

Ben Potter—We had a meeting of the directors of our company last night. Mrs. Potter—What was the limit?

When a man gets too worthless for anything else, he is just worthless enough for a sentimental woman to make a hero of and marry.—Texas Siftings.

He Will Not Drown Himself.

(From the Troy, N. Y., Times.)

R. W. Edwards, of Lansingburgh, was prostrated by sunstroke during the war and it had entailed on him peculiar and serious consequences. At present writing Mr. E. is a prominent officer of Post Lyon, G. A. R., Cohoes, and a past aide-camp on the staff of the commander-in-chief of Albany Co. In an interview with a reporter, he said:

"I was wounded and sent to the hospital at Winchester. They sent me together with others to Washington—a ride of about 100 miles. Having no room in the box cars we were placed face up on the bottom of flat cars. The sun beat down upon our unprotected heads. When I reached Washington I was insensible and was unconscious for ten days while in the hospital. An abscess gathered in my ear and broke; it had been gathering and breaking ever since. The result of this 100 mile ride and sunstroke, was, heart disease, nervous prostration, insomnia and rheumatism; a completely shattered system which gave me no rest night or day. As a last resort I took some Pink Pills and they helped me to a wonderful degree. My rheumatism is gone, my heart failure, dyspepsia, and constipation are about gone and the abscess in my ear has stopped discharging and my head feels as clear as a bell when before it felt as though it would burst and my once shattered nervous system is now nearly sound. Look at those fingers," Mr. Edwards said, "do they look as if there was any rheumatism there?" He moved his fingers rapidly and freely and strode about the room like a young boy. "A year ago those fingers were gnarled at the joints and so stiff that I could not hold a pen. My knees would swell up and I could not straighten my leg out. My joints would squeak when I moved."

"I cannot begin to tell you," said Mr. Edwards, as he drew a long breath, "what my feeling is at present. I think you lifted me up, right off my life and left me prime and vigorous at forty-seven I could feel no better. I was an old man and could only drag myself painfully about the house. Now I can walk off without any trouble. That in itself continued Mr. Edwards, "would be sufficient to give me cause for rejoicing, but when you come to consider that I am no longer what you might call nervous and that my heart is apparently nearly healthy and that I can sleep nights may realize why I may appear to speak in extravagant praise of Pink Pills. These pills quiet my nerves, take that awful pressure from my head and at the same time enrich my blood. I seemed to be no circulation in my lower limbs a year ago, my legs being cold and clammy at times. Now the circulation there is as full and as brisk as at any other part of my body. I used to be so light-headed and dizzy from my nervous disorder that I frequently fell while crossing the floor of my house. Spring is coming and I never felt better in my life, and I am looking forward to a busy season of work."

THE LOST LETTERS.

Two Amusing Anecdotes Told by a Post Office Employee.

An English merchant was advised by his agent that a check for \$600 would be sent to him by the next mail. It did not come, and the merchant at once made complaint at the post office. The postman on that route was called in by the postmaster, and in answer to questions, said that the missing packet was duly received and delivered. He remembered it distinctly—its shape, color and postmark. As his habit was, he had poked it under the house door, with two other letters and a newspaper. The merchant's wife had picked up three packets, and was positive that there had not been a fourth.

The postmaster went to the house and examined it carefully. Then he looked into the back garden. His eye lighted on a litter of puppies. A thought struck him.

"Have the dog-kennel cleared out, please."

"Nonsense! Why?"

"Kindly have it cleared."

"Well, if it must be. Thomas, take out the straw."

On the floor of the kennel, torn into a hundred bits, lay the missing letter and check. A current of air along the passage had blown the letter about; the puppies, naturally enough, had pounced upon it as a plaything and had had a good time.

Mr. Baines, who tells this story in his "Forty Years at the Post Office," adds another equally good. A merchant complained of the loss of a letter mailed from his office containing some hundreds of pounds in Bank of England notes. Finally an expert from the Post Office Department called upon him.

"Believe me, sir," the expert said, "I have an object in what I ask. Will you kindly sit at your desk and recall each operation connected with the missing letter?"

"With pleasure. I sit here. I take a sheet of this note paper and one of those covers. Then I write my letter and fold it up so. Next I go to my safe and take out the notes, enter their numbers, fold them, put them in the letter, and the letter into the cover. Then I seal them all up as you now see me do."

"Just so; and what next?"

"Why, my clerk comes in and clears off my desk for the post."

"But you wrote this one at noon, and the post does not go out before night."

"Oh, yes, of course. I quite forgot to say that a money letter, for greater security, I put it in a left-hand drawer."

"Which one?"

"Which? Why, this one. I open it so, and I—Bless my soul! Goodness me! I am very sorry for all the trouble I've given. Here is the letter!"—Youth's Companion.

If a man knew how much other people know about him he would probably faint.

It is proper to say "He got there just the same" or "He got there all the same."

We wish we understood the money question well enough to be able to save up a little.